

THE 1888 RECORD!
New York, April 30, 1888.
We, the undersigned Advertising
Agents, have examined the Circulation
and Press Room Reports of THE
WORLD, and also the amounts of White
Paper furnished it by various paper
manufacturers, and find that the
Average No. of WORLDS
Printed Daily from Jan. 1,
1888, to date is as stated,
viz.:
288,970 COPIES.
(Signed)
Geo. F. Howell & Co., DAUGHTY & Co.,
J. H. PATER, GORRISON & HULL,
W. N. RICHMOND, JNO. F. PHILLIPS & Co.,
M. H. RICHMOND, A. A. ANDERSON.

Circulation Books Always Open.

THE PROTECTION CANDIDATE.
Mr. BLAINE received the news of ex-Senator HARRISON's nomination from THE WORLD correspondent. "It's a good nomination," was Mr. BLAINE's sole remark.
It is a good nomination. HARRISON is a good lawyer; he filled for years one of the most important legal offices in his State. He is an honest statesman; he was six years in the United States Senate and came out poorer than he went in. He is patriotic; he served through the war for the Union, rising from Second Lieutenant to Brigadier-General. He is an honest man; his public record and his private character are unblemished.
It is well to have such men nominated for high offices. But this Presidential contest is to be fought on principles, not on persons. Mr. CLEVELAND will be supported by those who desire to see the war tariff modified and taxation reduced; Gen. HARRISON by those who are resolved that the war tariff shall not be changed except it be to increase the duties for the benefit of protected interests.

KEEP IT UP, CAPTAIN!
Well done, Capt. REILLY. You lost no time in closing the vile gambling den boys on Sixth avenue after THE WORLD had exposed its existence. It would have been a little more to your credit if you had found out the den yourself and arrested its proprietors. It might have been supposed that your men who patrol the streets at all hours would have discovered it and reported the fact to you. But no matter, we give you credit for having stopped it, anyway.
Now will you rub your eyes and examine for yourself the other illegal and disgraceful resorts of vice and crime with which your district abounds? We have some of them "on the list," and it will be just as well, perhaps, if you read them without waiting to have your duty pointed out to you by the press.

THE LAST ABSCONDER.
CHARLES A. FITCHER, of Providence, R. I., is the last absconder. He was teller of the Union Bank, of that place, and when he took his departure he also took all the bonds and money he could lay his hands on, even to the pennies.
This FITCHER is a daisy. He evidently played the DUNN game and wanted to "cripple" the bank. It is said that the actual loss is only \$50,000, but this is supposed to be a romance. The case is another illustration of the folly of the practice of compounding such felonies. FITCHER no doubt felt confident that by cleaning out the institution he could force a settlement and keep about half his stealings, so that he would not be a broken FITCHER for the balance of his life. The banks have only themselves to blame for the frequency of such crimes. In this case it is to be hoped the FITCHER may be caught before his felony is compounded.

VICTIMIZING CONSUMERS.
The wholesale grocers are in session in this city. One of their objects, as announced by a private circular, is to make some arrangement or combination by which the retail grocers can be compelled to raise the price of sugar. It is alleged that sugars are now sold at a loss in order to induce customers to buy teas, coffees and other articles out of which a larger profit is made. The wholesale grocers want to raise the price all round so as to insure a better price both to the wholesale and retail sugar trade.
It is to be hoped, in the interest of the consumers, that no such scheme will be successful. The people pay quite enough for their sugar, and the whole difficulty lies in the rascally Sugar Trust. If that monopoly is allowed to crush out the few independent refineries still left in business, sugar will soon be a luxury beyond the reach of the poor.

PROTOTYPING FACTORY WORKERS.
The fire at the cigar factory on First avenue might have resulted in a frightful calamity. As it was, it was miraculous that the men and women employed in the three factories all escaped with their lives.
It is an outrage that this packing together of human beings in a building from which the escape of more than a thousand people must necessarily be a slow and difficult process, should be allowed. There ought to be some regard for human life, even if the possessor is poor and has to labor in a factory for a living. Why do not our lawmakers,

who are always ready to look after the interests of wealthy corporations, take care that some effective protection is afforded by the statutes to the lives and health of the men, women and children who are employed in these monster city factories?
What a prize it would have been for our "dock rats" if they had known that the fourteen-year-old boy employed in the Adams Express Company on a Jersey City pier was in the habit of searching express packages for money and dropping their less portable contents—watches, jewelry and other valuables—into the water. They would doubtless have been speedily searching in the mud alongside the pier for the plunder other divers are now engaged in recovering.

The nomination of Mr. LEVI PARSONS MORTON for Vice-President on the Republican ticket is a concession to the Stalwarts and a bid for New York's vote. Mr. MORTON has creditably filled the positions of Congressman and Minister to France, is a prominent banker, and has plenty of money, which he never begrudges to his party. The New York delegation was unanimous for MORTON, as it had been for HARRISON.

EVANDER BERRY WALK, King of the Dudes, has settled the judgment on which he was summoned in supplementary proceedings. He now finds that while he is supreme in summer suits, winter suits, riding suits, walking suits, dress suits and the like, he cannot do what he pleases with Court suits, but must obey the law, just like any badly dressed fellow.

TABLE DELICACIES.

Lettuce, 4 cents.	Green turtle, 15 cents.
Crawfish, \$2.50 per 100.	Pump, 40 cents a dozen.
Pumpkin, 10 cents a dozen.	Pumpkin, 10 cents a dozen.
Muskmelon, 10 to 25 cents.	Pumpkin, 10 cents a dozen.
Pumpkin, 10 cents a dozen.	Watermelon, 40 to 60 cents.
Gooseberries, 13 cents a box.	Green corn, 50 cents a dozen.
Frog's legs, 30 cents a pound.	Best butter, 22 cents a pound.
Butter, 22 cents a pound.	Soft-shell crabs, 75 cents a dozen.
Peaches, 50 to 60 cents a dozen.	Black raspberries, 10 cents a box.
Smoked salmon, 25 cents a pound.	Soft-shell crabs, 75 cents a dozen.

JERSEY CITY NOTABLES.

Butcher Jimmy Hunt rarely misses a good race, and drives the best of horses himself.
Charles M. Horton, of the Hudson County Bank, is enjoying the bliss of his wedding tour.
Justice Manning M. Knapp, of the Supreme Court, has been a lawyer for forty years.
President Voorhees, of the Board of Education, dances well and is fond of social enjoyment.
Dr. L. J. Gordon's name has become a synonym for investigation and reform since he became foreman of the Grand Jury now sitting.
The middle letter of Registrar George B. Fielder's name stands for Bragg. The Confederate General was a near relative of the Registrar, but George doesn't brag about it.
State School Supt. Fuller is doing the Commencement act with great gratitude. The Colonel's associates to fair graduates are becoming famous from Port Jervis to Cape May.
Inspector T. W. Laake, who tries to prevent the pollution of the city's drinking water, knows every inch of the Passaic from the bay to the falls, and seems to be on intimate terms with every dweller on its banks.

WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE.

Will Tom Gibney ever get old?
John Devine is waiting for some one to come along and beat him at pinocchia.
Doc Frankard, the old-time barber, is full of reminiscences. He has a fund of short stories.
Dr. Page, formerly of Chambers Street Hospital has associated himself in practice with an old friend west of Broadway.
Billy Wallace, no matter what happens, keeps on smiling. He thinks a smile goes a good way, and so it does—one of his smiles.
Billy Wren, the dispenser of soft goods, will brave a blizzard or the highest state of the thermometer in order to attend the theatre.
Abe Garson's new summer suit is a poem in fit, pattern and general make-up. He will probably be seen wearing it at Long Branch this season.
Capt. George Cooper, of the steamer Accomack, is a jolly good fellow and the boss fisherman. He has a great knack of taking his friends where they can get a good big mess of fish, and those who are lucky enough to be of his party are sure of having a good time and plenty of fishing.

WORDLINGS.

Daniel Dougherty, the silver-tongued orator who nominated Cleveland at St. Louis, gained his first eloquent training in amateur theatricals in Philadelphia years ago. Among his colleagues on the amateur stage was the late John McCullough.

John Atkins, a colored boy of thirteen living in Augusta, Ga., is a musical prodigy. He plays with great accuracy on the piano or organ any tune he may have heard, and for four years past has been organist at the colored Baptist Church in Augusta.

One of the industries of Los Angeles, Cal., is an ostrich farm, where there are thirty of the curious birds. Each male ostrich yields \$300 a year in plumes and each female \$200 worth of plumes and eggs that are worth \$100. The eggs find a ready sale at \$2 each.

R. B. Shepherd, who, a dozen years ago was the worst talked about man in Washington, is now frequently seen at the capital. When he retired to private life he was practically a bankrupt, but he has since made from \$2,000,000 to \$7,000,000 in Mexican mines.

There was an extraordinary rainfall in St. Louis the other day, more than four inches of water falling from the clouds within eleven hours. The signal service observer there says that the rainfall was unprecedented in the history of the station, which has been established for eighteen years.

A Journalistic Triumph.

The unfading regularity with which the bulletins of THE EVENING WORLD kept ahead of all competitors in the news of the Chicago Convention from start to finish is due to two causes—first, the admirable service of the Postal Telegraph Company, and secondly, the very complete and promptness of Mr. Geo. H. Dickinson, THE EVENING WORLD's representative at Chicago, who had charge of the bulletin service.
The work of Mr. Dickinson is a notable sample of THE EVENING WORLD enterprise, and is worthy of public recognition.

DIARRHEA and dysentery are averted during bathing by MURKELL'S THERMO-COMFORT 25 cents.

TELEGRAPHERS.
Over 22,000 Organized Commercial and Railroad Operators.
Their Constant Struggle Against Monopoly.

BY
TOM O'REILLY.

[WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.]
The Telegraph Operators of the United States and Canada have organized because their interests cannot with safety be left to the whims of corporations. They have organized to maintain their standing as a profession as honorable as any in existence. They have not organized to bulldoze, to threaten, to intimidate, but to educate.
We know full well that in order to draw from corporations their respect a solid organized front must be maintained. We know also that thorough organization means education and determination. It has been fully demonstrated by experience that organization and unity of action among telegraphers are imperative and essential in order to combat the ever-growing encroachments of organized and consolidated capital.

The objects of the Brotherhood are the social, financial and beneficial improvement of its members by industry, economy and sobriety; by advocating shorter hours of labor, increased compensation and equal pay to both sexes for equal work; to use all honorable means to crush out telegraphic schools wherever found.
We believe that the fraternity has passed its striking ordeal, and that hereafter trouble will be amicably adjusted by arbitration.
The companies were taught a valuable lesson in 1882 and will be apt to treat with organized representatives in the future. The strongest organizations to-day cause the least trouble, and the telegraphers are being educated to the reason why. Once attained the position will be easily held.

DANGERS TO BE GUARDED AGAINST.
If it were not for the present organization holding in check the downward tendency of the commercial operators, it would be difficult to forestall the inevitable and threatening competition for business would land the profession. To strengthen the Brotherhood would be wisdom on the part of every one. We hope to see the railroad and commercial operators join hand in hand for the suppression of student teaching, for the elevation of the profession and for the general good of those who expect to spend their lives at the key.

The telegraph now ranks as one of the most important branches of the public service, and operators are at present working under conditions and in a manner which many electricians but a few years ago declared to be possible only in theory.
The services may now be classed as a profession, and the telegrapher is a professional man. It emerges from the necessary clerical labor attaching to it, and so necessary is it, and a necessity growing daily, that the clerical labor be supplemented by a knowledge of the science of electricity, that it must elevate the nature of the particular description of labor which operators are called upon to perform.

A TELEGRAPHER'S DUTIES.
What is required at the hands of a telegrapher? In the first place it is necessary that he be an expert operator and his knowledge of things, generally speaking, unnecessary. But his duties are of a more varied nature than pass through his hands. His acquaintance with Stock Exchange quotations, the prices of the innumerable articles of the market, the prices of wheat, corn, cotton, wool, etc., should be as familiar to him as the arithmetic tables to an ordinary individual; and further, he needs to be well posted in political events, home and foreign—all descriptions of sport and numberless other things, in order to render an efficient service to the public, the press and the community.
If the telegrapher is to be worked to the satisfaction of his merchants, brokers, business men, the press and the public generally, it is but right and just that a fair remuneration be made him for the services he renders. At present in the service, and that a fair prospect be held out to those who are always ready to meet the ever-increasing demands of the public, the telegrapher must be paid daily increasing in public importance.
We lay emphasis on the fact that our work is really exhaustive mental labor. It seems but a trifling thing, the telegrapher's duty, but should furnish an independent livelihood to those willing to devote themselves to the work, and further, that it should be something more than a job, that it should be something of a duty, that it should be something of a career, that it should be something of a profession, that it should be something of a life.

POLICY OF THE WESTERN UNION.
The Western Union has pursued a policy of periodical reductions during the past twelve years, and now the average salary is \$24 per month. The amount necessary to maintain existence is made up by working extra time. The regular night men are compelled to work extra during the day, and the regular day men work extra at night. At what sacrifice? At the cost of health, comfort, pleasure, independence and life's whole future.

THE BROTHERHOOD HARMONIOUS.
The strength of our Brotherhood lies entirely in its perfect concordance of its members as to the path to be followed and the certainty that the moment of action will find them ranged in a compact phalanx, strong in reciprocal trust and confidence, and with a will, beneath a common banner. Whatever course is eventually forced upon the operators will find them fully prepared. We have awakened to the consciousness of our power, and strength and soon will have achieved our emancipation.

MEMBERSHIP.
The Brotherhood of Telegraphers is working under the jurisdiction of the most powerful and influential body in the world, known as the Knights of Labor. The organized commercial operators number a little over 10,000 members, while the order of Railroad Telegraphers boasts a membership of 12,000.

We have a professional organ, the *Electric Age*, conducted by two of the most influential and energetic newspaper editors in the world, Walter F. Phillips and John B. Tallant.

A BENEVOLENT INFLUENCE.
Gouldism has made postal telegraphy a burning question and has forced it upon the attention of the people. We believe that if it were submitted to the people to-morrow to decide by popular vote whether the Government should at once establish a system of postal telegraphy there is no question but that it would be carried in the affirmative by an overwhelming majority.
Gouldism is a baneful influence; it blights and destroys wherever it is found; it is a remorseless and remorseless. It pursues bad ends with every means that ingenuity can devise and money command. It perverts the machinery of the law to circumvent legality. It tempts the greedy with the display of ill-gotten wealth, and uses its power to render inevitable the ruin of all who stand in its way. It is a baneful influence, and its removal is the duty of every citizen.

mainly and as ruthlessly as it squeezes the stock gambler.
Yet there is something striking and wonderful in its achievements, however much we are bound to execrate its methods. It seizes upon men's minds, this rapid accumulation of great wealth, the open avowal and defense of corrupt and corrupting practices, the purchase of courts and legislatures, the maintenance of a subsidized press openly aiding its schemes of plunder, and all leading, not to a prison and disgrace as would seem fit and natural, but to public notoriety not unmitigated with admiration, to deference for its utterances and respect for its opinions, to intimacy with the great and trusted leaders in finance, politics and the law, to a seat at the council boards of banks, trust companies and great corporations, to flattery and adulation, to a position of power and influence.
This is Presidential year, and whenever was a Presidential year not one of prosperity to telegraphers?

THE FIGHT TO GO ON.
The work of organization in our ranks will not be relaxed, but will be prosecuted on a broader ground and on deeper lines than before. The facts, the experience and the arguments by which agitation was sustained five years ago are as strong now as they ever were. The need of it is indisputable. The aspiration for a better condition and the effort to attain it is credible. It lies in intelligence, self-respect and an appreciation of personal rights.

News About Organized Labor.
The Massachusetts Section of the Central Labor Union will meet to-night.
The furniture-workers continue to expect their employers to increase the working day to ten hours and are preparing for resistance.
The District Assembly No. 23, composed of street carmen, has elected a new board of directors, and a free rooming-room and expects to be able to build in the fall.
The United Labor Party is arranging for a ratification of which the Hon. Henry W. H. T. Wakfield, candidate for President and Vice-President, will speak.

The constitution of the United Order of Amalgamated Carpenters and Joiners and the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners is officially reported as having been consummated, by a vote of 400 against 500, one lodge of the United Order having refused to vote and two others having voted against a union with the Brotherhood.
Progressive Painters' Union No. 1 last night elected officers as follows for the ensuing quarter: President, Edward Coakley; Vice-President, David Collins; Recording Secretary, Joseph Killingsworth; Financial Secretary, Charles Dettlinger; Treasurer, Oliver P. Dettlinger; Sergeant-at-Arms, Peter Kelly; Walking Delegate, John G. Jones.

WAR ON THE FRUIT STANDS.

These Which Encroach on the Sidewalks Must Go—An Italian Padrone System.
The fruit stands encroaching on the streets and sidewalks, whose doom has recently been pronounced by Mayor Hewitt, have for a long time been looked upon as a nuisance, and have been the object of many raids by the Bureau of Street Encroachments.
The trouble has been that wherever Supt. Richardson's men have swooped down upon a stand or caused its restriction within the 6 by 4 feet limits prescribed by the ordinance, it has within the next few days or hours been put back or re-erected upon the same spot.
All the stand-keepers, according to Supt. Richardson, abuse the privilege granted them, and in some of the downtown streets even monopolize the sidewalk, forcing pedestrians to walk in the street. A notable instance of this kind is found in Walker street, between Broadway and Elm street.

One great reason for the establishment of stands on the curb is because owners of property abutting on the street will not consent to have them within the curb line. Such consent must be obtained under the law, and in some cases almost exorbitant sums are paid for the privilege. Thus a few people receive a comfortable sum for the use of property which belongs to the great majority which is uncompensated.
As the Mayor has charged, and as is generally true, the fruit stands and the stands of the Italian padrones are furnished by a syndicate of Italians, and the ostensible owners are simply slaves to the padrone system. The war against them will be carried on by the Bureau of Encroachments more vigorously than ever during the summer.

NERO.

Nero never did any one or anything any good during his squalid, sensual life, but he has been turned to account at last. Imre Kiralfy, the Master of the Revels for the Sovereign People of the United States, casting his eye about for a peg on which to hang an ultra-magnificent has selected the wicked Emperor and his reign. A gorgeous spectacle has been prepared, and last night at St. George, S. I., it was made known to the public.
Seated on a grand stand, overlooking the big baseball field (award is good), with the pitter-pat, moonlight bay on one side and a nest of pretty little chalets on the other, an audience is pretty well disposed to enjoyment. The surroundings are charming after the dusty red velvet and tawdry accessories of the city theatre.
Mr. Kiralfy's manner, stage, brilliantly lighted by electricity, was given over to a spectacle so beautiful that the audience soon forgot such annoyances as the packed seats that had brought them to St. George, and the mosquitoes which buzzed threateningly before them. "Nero; or, The Fall of Rome," is a magnificent pageant. The eye feasts upon rich colors artistically brought together, upon delightful groupings, upon many Terrestrial scenes and upon wonderful pictures of old Roman life.

The story of the spectacle is nicely detailed in a little "book of the play," compiled for the benefit of those who prefer to read rather than to look at the stage. The story is quite laudable and somewhat unnecessary.
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Mr. Kiralfy introduced six tableaux, called respectively the City of Rome, the Forum Romanum, Nero Palace, the Interior of the Palace, the Circus Maximus and the Burning of Rome. While Rome was blazing away the audience was departing for the home-bound boats, and Christianity dawned before an extremely select few.

"Nero" will undoubtedly prove a profitable enterprise. Mr. Kiralfy deserves a great deal of credit. He is the Baron of the Ballet, though he seems to prefer the more ponderous title of Master of the Revels of the Sovereign People of the United States.

The World Invited.

[From the Bridgeport Morning News.]
The New York Evening World keeps pegging away at our big celebration for the Fourth. Quite a number of "boomlets" have appeared in its columns. Among other things THE EVENING WORLD closes with the following in its last issue: "Thousands of dollars have been subscribed for the entertainment of visiting societies, clubs and distinguished guests. A bonanza spread for members of the press is to be served in Hurlingham Hall, at 10 A. M. next midnight. Everybody connected with the newspapers is invited. Yes, that is true, the newspapers are invited, and Bridgeport's newspaper fraternity will give any and all who come within our gates on that day one of the biggest lunches on earth. It is to be hoped, in the delegation from the Evening and Morning Worlds will join us."

Hungry and Naked Little Ones.
Detective Young, of Mr. Gerry's society, found two children, John and Julia Power, aged respectively five and seven years, at 28 Chrystie street, New Orleans, St. Louis, one of the big drugstores of Philadelphia, and Charles E. Taylor, of Boston.
On the register at the Hotel Brunswick are the names of Percy Werner, of St. Louis; John Bell, solicitor of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Scott, of London.

EAST-SIDE CLERKS AROUSED.
And the Early-Closing Boom in the Tea and Grocery Trades Was Stronger.
"I have been waiting," said Michael J. McGannon, President of the East-Side Tea and Grocery Clerks' Association, to a reporter, "for THE EVENING WORLD to lend a helping hand in our efforts to induce the merchants of the east side to close their stores at 7 o'clock in the week and at 9 o'clock Saturday evenings."

The members of our association have noted the effect of THE EVENING WORLD's articles in behalf of the west-side early-closing movement, and we hope for their success. The East-Side Tea and Grocery Clerks' Association hold their meetings at 143 Eighth street. They have about fifty members enrolled and new members are coming in constantly. The organizing committee will be at headquarters every Sunday afternoon from 2 till 4 o'clock and receive applications for membership. It is desired that all the clerks on the east side have their names placed on the roll.
Many of the merchants are, it is said, favorable to earlier closing, and some of the clerks ought not to fear incurring the ill will of their employers by joining the organization. It is only by combining that the clerks can act intelligently. They are an intelligent class, and are not disposed to organize for strikes or to ask anything unreasonable.
The hours which they are required to work are more than the hours of the east end for a long period. Their long confinement in the stores, they say, deprives them of needed rest and recreation and their present condition is little better than slavery. Certainly, liberal-minded merchants ought to join hands with their faithful and hard-working clerks to aid them in shortening their hours of labor.

STILL A PUZZLING.

The Word-Hunters Undeterred by the Altruistic Thermometer.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:—Enclosed please find my list. Arrangement, etc., as I think as you desire. There are no names or foreign words, no plurals or different forms of a verb. I have in several instances put a number after a word. You will understand the reason. I am in no hopes of winning, but I demand, and know I will receive, a fair examination.
ABRAHAM G. HINCH, 447 East Fifty-fifth street.

All Out of His Head.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:—As a reader of your valuable paper let me confess for the \$20 prize offered by your noble paper. Please accept my list of words taken from the letters of THE EVENING WORLD. I hope I will fall in line for your prize. All of my words came out of my head.
WILLIAM A. BUTLER, 311 East Twenty-first street, New York, June 25.

A Thoughtful Competitor.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:—All words submitted are to be found in Webster's or Worcester's dictionaries. I omitted all geographical names as I understood them to come under the head of "proper names." Have tried to arrange my list in a distinct manner, so as to give as little trouble as possible to the editor who examines it.
ELIAR L. HESS, 2 Willet Street.

Repaid for the Labor.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:—Enclosed is my list for competition for the prize, and if I am not successful I will be repaid for the labor, for there are many words I have learned that I was not aware of. Hope my list will not be of much trouble to you.
38 Poplar street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Done in Forty Minutes.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:—Enclosed please find my list of words contained in THE EVENING WORLD. Undoubtedly you will rule out some, but I hope to secure the prize with what there will be left, for it took me more than forty minutes to build them.
B. OTTMAN, 138 East Fifteenth street.

When?
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:—I beg to enclose my list of words. I never appreciated the fertility of the English language until I tried my hand at this word hunt. I'd like to have your job this hot weather. Willing H. P. FOWLER, 612 East One Hundred and Fortieth street, New York, June 25.

All from the Dictionary.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:—Enclosed please find my list from THE EVENING WORLD. Any of them may be found in the dictionary. Hope my efforts will meet with success.
FLEUR LOVETON, 115 East One Hundred and Eighteenth street.

Use Only One Part of Verb.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:—Can you attach "ed" or "ing" to words like attached or attaching? Please put this answer in to-morrow's EVENING WORLD.
A CONSTANT READER.

A Good List.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:—Enclosed please find my list of words, to be entered as a competitor in the Word-Building Contest.
S. SIMON, 6 Sutton place, New York City.

Hopes for Luck.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:—Enclosed you will find my list of words, which I hope will prove the luck.
L. A. COHN, 74 Norfolk street.

A Timely Publication.
The *Evening Journal*, in its issue of this week, publishes a double number, and includes, besides its usual literary features, a summer resort guide, which contains facts of interest concerning the leading summer hotels. The guide describes the characteristic features of the different resorts of the Atlantic coast, river and lake, giving the distinctive features of the hotels, the number of guests each accommodates, with the tariff of charges, the distances, how to reach the different points, and, in short, all necessary information for the tourist or for those seeking a summer resorting place.

A Woman Folly Burned.
While Rebecca Ushinski, aged twenty-nine years, of 100 Norfolk street, was lighting a fire at her residence her clothing took fire, and she was seriously burnt about the body.

Glances at Hotel Registers.
S. B. Wiman, U. S. N., is enjoying the quiet comfort of the Grand Hotel.
John C. Gaul, a prominent capitalist of Cincinnati, is stopping at the Windsor.
Freemont Cole, of Watkins, was one of the early arrivals at the Fifth Avenue Hotel this morning.

Rev. W. H. Hamilton, of Jamaica, L. I., and W. H. Wood, of Buffalo, are booked at the Grand Hotel, and Charles E. Taylor, of Boston.

A. G. Yates, of Rochester, and William S. Adams, of New York, are at the Hoffman.
Seen at the Stuartian this morning: The handwriting of W. W. Bird, of Boston, and H. H. Corey, of New York.
The Quinsy House hospitality is extended to Congressman H. W. Townsend, of Illinois, and W. D. Kelly, of Elmhurst.

Eugene Higgins, appointment clerk; Sam Handford, of London, and H. P. Walden, of Chicago, are stopping at the St. James.
Arrivals at the Albemarle include J. D. Peet, of New Orleans; S. Weyn, one of the big drugstores of Philadelphia, and Charles E. Taylor, of Boston.
On the register at the Hotel Brunswick are the names of Percy Werner, of St. Louis; John Bell, solicitor of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Scott, of London.

THE FUNNY MEN IN SUMMER.
READ THEIR JOKE INSTEAD OF WATCHING THE THERMOMETER.



Salesman in Hardware Store (before Mr. Subbaba has had a chance to say a word)—Sorry, sir, but we sold our last law mover this morning.

A Common Mistake.
[From the Omaha World.]
Mr. Winkler, see your card in the American unteachable employment office. Have you ever hired out?
"Far Mail—No, sir."
"Can you cook?"
"No, sir."
"Vash and iron?"
"No, sir."
"Can you do anything about a house, sew, for instance?"
"No, sir."
"My dear girl, you have made a mistake. Don't waste any more money on employment agencies. Go to the matrimonial agencies."

Not a Pleasant Anticipation.
[From the Chicago Tribune.]
Newly Arrived Minister—My son, can you direct me to the house of Brother Hollister?
Boy—Yes, sir; he's my father. He you the new preacher?
Minister (pleasantly)—Yes, my son. Your father, I presume, is expecting me.
Boy—I guess so. I heard him tell me this morning to kill two chickens for your house. He said I was a little bit of a church boy, and expected he'd always have to.



It Wasn't His Fault.
[From the Nebraska State Journal.]
Reformer—Mr. Binagley, I saw you coming out of a saloon an hour ago.
"Very probably."
"What were you doing in there?"
"Shaking dice for the drinks."
"Why do you play such a foolish and demoralizing game?"
Well, they don't allow a man to play poker in there."

A Sanitary Boarding-House.
[From the Boston Transcript.]
"Do you know, Mr. Graven, that I am very much pleased with the board at your house?"
"I hope you are not trying to flatter me, Mr. Forz," replied the landlady, with her most gracious smile.
"Not at all. When I came here, you know, I was under medical advice, and the doctor told me to diet; and do you know, Mr. Graven, that I haven't had a single attack of indigestion since I came here. I am very much pleased with the board at your house, and no matter what there was on the table."

Something for Everybody.
[From the Detroit Free Press.]
The nominating speeches at Chicago recall what a New Jersey politician said of the candidates at Philadelphia when asked if he took a premium on his exhibit. "Premium, sir? Everybody got a premium. If it wasn't for long-tailed sheep it was for short-tailed sheep, or for not exhibiting sheep at all."

Quite So.
[From the San Francisco Examiner.]
When the funeral of a tough citizen occurs and the attendants all get drunk and quarrelsome it seems superfluous to ask where the funeral was held.

The Old, Old Custom.
[From the Baltimore American.]
This is the time the farmer rigs up a scarecrow and the crow winks one eye and makes a nest in its coat-tail pocket.

A Warranted Inference.
[From the Boston Gazette.]
An observer says that circus leopards must be made of "posters" because it is generally so highly colored.

Shock Him to Death!
[From the Baltimore American.]
The man who mowed two telegraph poles grow where only one grew before is a public malefactor.

THE MORMONS STILL ACTIVE.

Twelve Thousand Elders Said to Be Recruiting Converts All Over the World.
[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
ANNISTON, Ala., June 25.—The Mormons are making it their business to get out of Utah, and the attendance all get drunk and quarrelsome it seems superfluous to ask where the funeral was held.

Rider Lee has been working in Alabama for two years. On Nov. 18 of last year a mob of 100 attacked a meeting in Jefferson County. The cause of this attack was to have been the opening with white robes of the performance of a ritual, compelling the female candidate to entirely disrobe before entering the water. Elder Lee said that the Mormons would never submit to such a thing, and that there are now over ten thousand people in Utah who are pro-Chinese party. He said he was growing with the performance of the ritual, and that there are now over ten thousand people in Utah who are pro-Chinese party. He said he was growing with the performance of the ritual, and that there are now over ten thousand people in Utah who are pro-Chinese party.

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